



LITTLE FISHES
IN A BROOK -
TOMMIE CAUGHT
'EM WIF A HOOK -
DIMPLES FRIED
'EM IN A PAN,
AND FIDO ATE
'EM LIKE A MAN.

Dimples

Fido is the
Prize Fisher!

BY GRACE G. DRAYTON

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OH! DEAR ME,
I THINK I
SWALLOWED A
BONE -



YES-DIMPLES-
YOU AND TOMMY CAN
FISH IN THE POND-
BUT DONT GET
WET.



GO AND PUT ON YOUR
HATS- AND IF YOU
CATCH ANY FISH-
COOK WILL LET YOU
FRY THEM YOURSELVES,
FOR YOUR LUNCH -



YOU CAN WEAR A HAT, IF
YOU WANT TO- YOU IS ONLY
A GIRL- REAL SPORTS NEVER WEAR 'EM

I'VE GOT A
COMPLEXION



YOU CAN FISH, FOR
A LITTLE WHILE - I'VE
SORT OF SLEEPY



OH - TOMMY - THERE
GOES MY HAT.



DONT YOU
WORRY - I'LL
GET IT FOR
YOU -



COME ON FIDO - YOU HERO,
WE WONT LET YOU DROWN.

OH LOOK - FIDO
CAUGHT A LOT
OF FISHIES



OH-OH-OH- WE IS GOIN
TO HAVE A LOVELY
TIME FRYIN' FISHIES



NOW YOU CAN FRY THEM - IT'S A GOOD THING

I'VE GLAD
YOU LOVES
US - BRIDGET

I GOT THOSE WET
CLOTHES OFF YOU
BOTH - 'FORE YOUR
MA SAW YOU -



I got you



LOVES FOR
WITIN.